Our Baby Uncle Sam

Words and Music by

Caroll Rickert

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OUR BABY UNCLE SAM.

RUBY C. RICKERT.

We've got a lit - tle fel - ler who can
At last in des - pe-ra - tion I grabbed
yell like six - ty - three. I thought I was a yell - er, but that
up our coun - try's flag. 'Twas one my grand - dad used in war; 'twas
youngster sure beats me! I walked the floor three days and nights with
worn in - to a rag. But ba - by clutched it with a grin and
that kid on my arm. And to get him still I would give my will, or a mil-lion dol-lar farm.
nev-er hol-lered more. He's some fight-ing man! He's for Uncle Sam, He's the kind they need at war

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CHORUS.
Un - cle Sam - mie, That's ba - - by's name.
He knows the game. He'll sure reach fame.
He will make some big fight - - ing man. He's
just the kind our com - try needs. Un - cle Sam!